

Musa Biall

VOLUME III

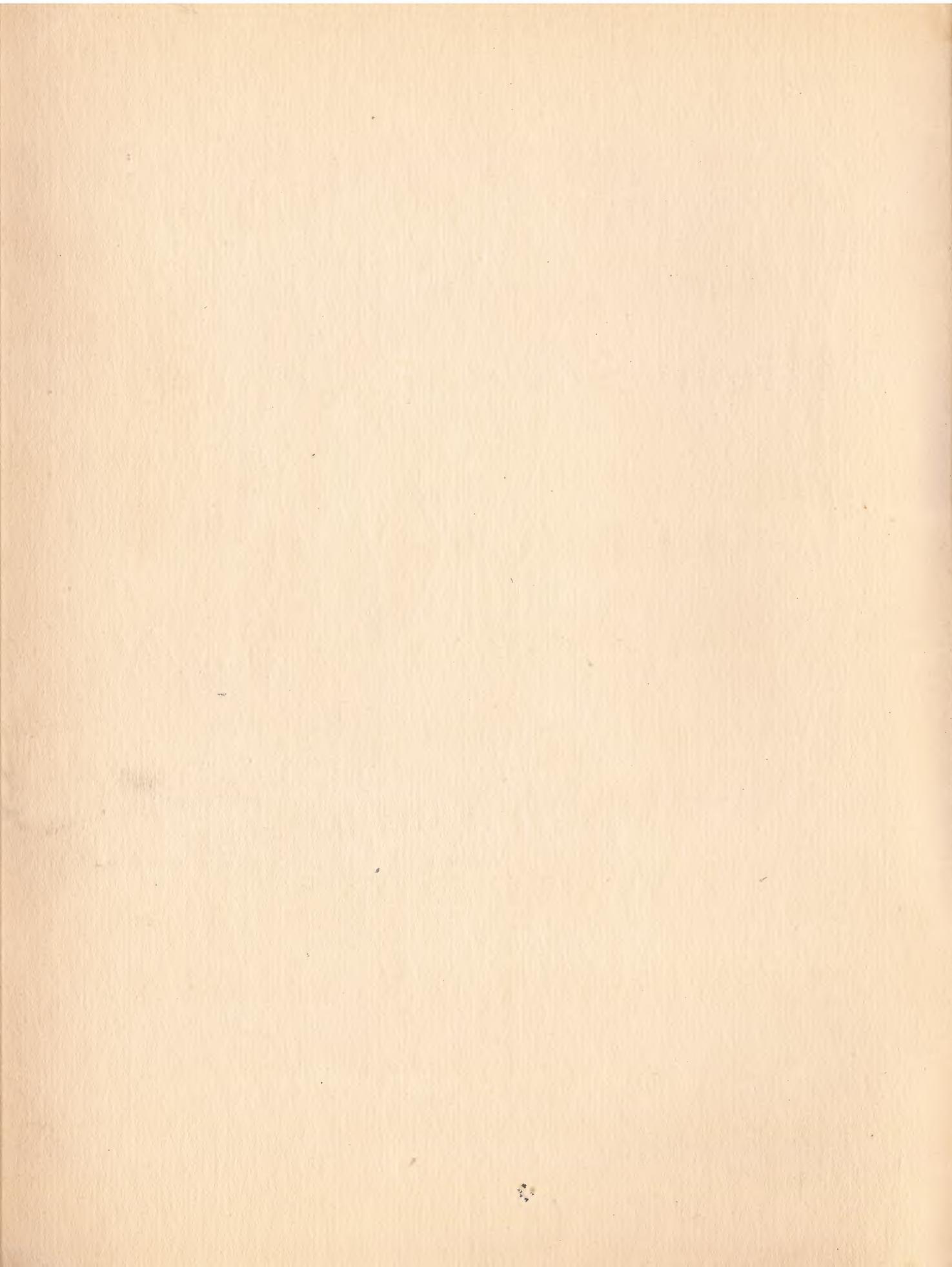
NUMBER 4

JANUARY

HETUCK



*Franklin
1903*



Dr. James Ball Naylor

...AT THE...

High School Chapel

...ON...

FEBRUARY 27

AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.

IN A LECTURE

**“When You and
I Were Boys”**

Admission 25 Cents

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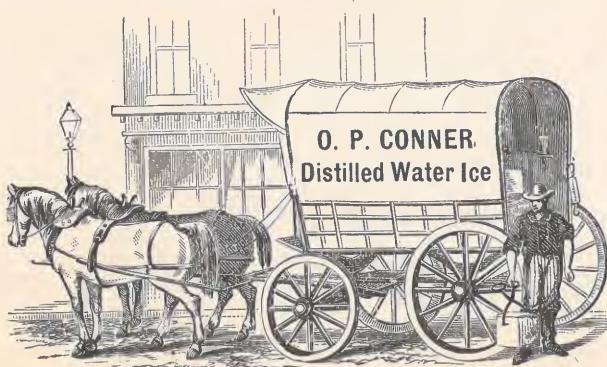
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and got well . . .

HETUCK

VOL. III

NEWARK, OHIO, JANUARY, 1903

No. 4

THE HETUCK

A Monthly Magazine Published by the Seniors of the High School, Newark, Ohio.

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OLIVE F. SPENCER, '02				
BRIGHT HILLIARD, '04				
BESSIE MCCLURE, '05				
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ETHOL BRILLHART				
JULIA BRAUNHOLD				

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OUR NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

How many New Year resolutions did you make? Possibly if you did make any they have been forgotten already, but let us hope that you are better for having made them, at least.

The Hetuck has resolved to see all the delinquent subscribers and collect everything due them by the first of February. Help them to keep their resolution by paying your subscription promptly.



We are glad to say that the suggestions made by The Hetuck in the last issue have been carried out, and that the school is well on the way towards flourishing Literary Societies. This shows that if you want anything done, discuss it through the medium of the High School paper, and it will receive attention.



FAILURES IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

Some time ago there appeared in the papers an article on "Failures in the High School," which ought to be read by every teacher and parent of a High School pupil. The writer states a number of rea-

sons for the failures, so many of which occur in the Freshman year. One is the entire change of routine from that to which the grade pupil is accustomed—a change from direction to self-direction. A little encouragement given during the first year will take him over many a rock in the sea of knowledge, and a great deal can be done by the upper class men to interest him in his work. Those who have passed through the first year or two are too apt to forget their experience and look down on the "little Freshman," as he is called, when a word from them might cause the beginner to take a fresh hold and succeed.



DR. JAMES BALL NAYLOR'S LECTURE

The Class of '03 are glad to announce that they have secured Dr. James Ball Naylor to give a lecture for them in the High School Chapel, Friday, February 27th.

In "Ralph Marlow," Dr. Naylor has given us one of the best of the late books. The characters are admirably drawn, especially the one of Dr. Barrow, and Ralph is indeed a model for all young men.

The subject of the lecture is, "When You and I Were Boys," and in it Dr. Naylor quotes from his own works. We think the class is giving something which it will be well worth the while of the people to hear and we expect a good sale of tickets.



We are now looking forward with the best possible grace but with inward fear and trembling to the exams. to take place in about a week. May those who have the good fortune to be excused have a pleasant vacation, and the poor erring ones fated to take them pass with credit to themselves and the school.

A man in Michigan by the name of Moon got married, and that was a change of the moon. In due time, his wife presented him with a daughter, and that was a new moon. Then he went down town and got drunk for joy, and that was a full moon. When he started for home he had only 25 cents in his pocket, and that was the last quarter. His mother-in-law met him at the door with a rolling pin, and then there was a total eclipse and he saw stars.

A NEW YEAR'S EXPERIENCE

M. A. M.

"New Year's eve—well, I declare," said Grandma. "And you are going to a dance; a pretty spectacle you are in your low-necked gown; in my day we didn't take off all of our warm clothing the coldest night of the year."

I laughed. What else could I do? It was no use to pout at Grandma, she said so many things she did not mean. All old ladies must be a little cross, you know.

I settled myself at her feet and took both of her old wrinkled hands in mine, those hands that had been so useful and were once as plump and fair as my own. "Now, Grandma," I said, "why should you care? I won't take cold—I never have yet. Tell me how you went to dances. It isn't time for Tom to come yet, and I want to be amused."

"Law, child, in my young days, we youngsters did not look to the old folks to amuse us. We were supposed to amuse them. I remember many a time sitting by my grandmother with my patchwork and talking to her.

I smiled, for I imagined myself piecing quilts.

"I don't see how you managed to sit still so long, Grandma, but it is different now. You like to talk, and want to tell me a story, I know."

"Well, child, I came very near not being your grandmother, or any one else's grandmother."

"When I was about your age, I went to a New Year's ball. It was in Northern Maine. The snow was piled high in drifts. My mother told me that I would better not go to the dance, as I had to ride twelve miles through the snow in a sleigh. But I wanted to go. I had a fellow named Emanuel Wilford, and he was just about the prettiest boy in Middlesburg. All the girls were envious when he was courting me, and I wanted to go everywhere I could with him. I knew if I refused to go to the party that night he would ask Sarah Plagett, and I had my own way. A whole party of us were going in a big sled. We wrapped up warm, and after putting hot bricks in the bottom of the sleigh, started out. The snow was piled so high in the roads that we had to go through the fields. The horses got over the ground as fast as they could, and we tried to forget the cold by singing. Mary Hickson started the tune and we all joined in."

"We had gone about six miles, when suddenly one side of the sleigh sunk down and the other went

up, and we found ourselves pitched out in the snow six miles from home and six miles from the party. The sled had run into a ditch and the tongue was broken.

"The boys tried to get it out of the snow and mend the tongue, but having no tools, were forced to give it up.

"I said 'the boys.' I meant all but Emanuel. That young gentleman said he was too cold to help and employed the time in talking to us girls.

"I thought I would have admired him more if he had buckled to it like the rest, but Emanuel was too handsome for anything to lower him much in the estimation of a girl, and he was well aware of the fact.

"Finally, as a last resort, one of the boys proposed that the girls be put upon the horses' backs and turned loose to find their way home. It was the only way to save us, and the boys might manage to walk until they found shelter somewhere.

"Just then a low, piteous howl came from the forest. We all looked at each other, for we knew only too well what it was. Again the same cry came to us, and this time louder. 'Wolves,' said some one. 'Wolves,' went from mouth to mouth.

"All stood amazed and too frightened to speak for a minute. Then one of the boys cried: 'We must save the girls; cut the harness from the horses.'

"Each boy reached for his knife and rushed for the horses. In a flash they were stripped of their harness, but before any one could realize what had happened, Emanuel had cried, 'I must get out of this,' and jumped upon the nearest horse and disappeared in the darkness.

"We were all dumbfounded. John West swore a blue streak. Mary Hickson cried, but Frank Barbin was the only one to rise to the emergency. 'Wolves are kept away by a fire,' he cried. 'Make one quick.'

"'Out of what? Everything is all wet,' said Jim. 'Get brush in a hurry,' he cried.

"Every boy rushed for brushwood now. There was no time to lose. 'Pile it on the sleigh, it won't burn on the wet snow,' cried Frank. Then out of his pockets he pulled all the letters he had gotten from his numerous girls in the past year, put them under the brush and snatched an old-fashioned warming

pan from the sleigh, set fire to the letters and brush with the glowing coals and kept the wolves away.

"He was just in time, for they were close upon us, and none of us will ever forget that his presence of mind saved the lives of some very frightened young people.

"We girls were barely kept from freezing to death by the blankets that were piled upon us, as we huddled before the fire, while the boys—bless their souls—were gathering brush.

"But the moon rose and spread its silvery light over all the whiteness about us. It was surely a beautiful night, child, and never as long as I live can I forget that scene.

"John West, after all sounds of the wolves had died away, took the horse and set out to bring aid to us. We were afraid lest he should get lost, and anxious were the hours spent until his return, but the moonbeams guided his way aright, and at half past four in the morning a large sleigh, with warm blankets and bricks, came to our rescue.

"Half frozen, we cuddled down in the blankets, and felt cozy and happy.

"'A bad omen for the New Year,' said the driver as he started up his team. 'Don't do anything rash this year.'

"The only one in the crowd to whom the omen proved unfavorable was Emanuel. The wolves, seeing our fire, started after him. They pursued him until his horse gave way and fell to their prey. Some way—it cannot be accounted for—while they were eating the horse, he managed to get up a tree. Why they did not get him, too, must have been because they would not have such a coward.

"Poor Emanuel remained perched on a limb all night. In the morning he was found under the tree, frozen nearly stiff. But they managed to revive him and he pulled through.

"After that he took more pains than ever with his toilet. It was reported that half his time was spent before the mirror, but do you think a single girl in Middlesburg would look at him? Not much. Not even the homeliest girl in town would give him a suspicion of a smile.

"Years afterward he married a girl from out of town, and as for Frank Bardin, you should have seen how the girls treated him. He suddenly became a general favorite and before the year was up I—"

"There goes the door bell, and Tom has come," I

exclaimed. "I know the rest, Grandma, you were married and lived happily ever after."

"Just so," agreed the old lady nodding and taking up her knitting.

GLEE CLUB NOTES

The Glee Club held a business meeting Monday, January 5th. A report by Mr. Yeardley showed that \$4 remained in the treasury, \$20 having been paid out to secure soloists for the Mendelssohn concert.

Mr. Yeardley then told the club that an invitation had been extended by Mr. Ebersole that the club give another concert at Taylor Hall, at any time they wish. After much discussion, it was decided that a concert could not be given until the first of March, on account of the examinations and the entertainments to be given in February.

Many favorable comments were heard on the work done by the Glee Club at the Mendelssohn recital.

The club has improved greatly under Professor Yeardley's supervision, and the public is not slow in recognizing its ability.

Miss Lulu Starr has not been present at the last few meetings, owing to sore throat.

Miss Charmain Prior has again taken her place in the Glee Club, after an absence on account of sickness.

Dr. Herman Monroe, who was brought here through the efforts of Mr. Yeardley, for our recital, was greatly appreciated by all who heard him.

The short recital with which he favored us in the morning led us to anticipate the afternoon program more eagerly. No one who heard his rendition of some of the beautiful music from Elijah regretted the afternoon spent in the chapel.

Miss Yeardley, who accompanied Dr. Monroe on the piano and rendered two solos, showed great skill.

Mr. Otto Meyer delighted the audience with his violin solo, and Mr. Walter Ball's singing was at its usual high standard.

Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Yeardley for bringing such talented musicians to the school for the recital was in itself an education.

REALIZING HISTORY

IV

F. MARTIN TOWNSEND

Now that we have had a brief survey of the parts of Egypt commonly visited by tourists, we are prepared to appreciate better a variety of information about its past. It has been well said that the history of Egypt is written in stone. It is also true that it is revealed in the many hundreds of papyrus rolls that are continually being found in the ancient tombs. In fact, the history of ancient Egypt is more accurately and minutely known than that of any of the other countries of the olden times, including Greece and Rome. Several great halls of the British Museum in London are filled with a collection of old Egyptian sculptures, utensils and mummies. The Louvre, at Paris, has a collection almost as great. The other relics of the past are now safely guarded in Egypt itself.

The ancient Egyptians were a highly civilized people, and their history covers a period of six thousand years prior to the beginning of the Christian era. The Greeks, Romans, Hebrews, and other contemporary nations got much of their learning and many of their ideas and customs from the Land of the Nile. As assimilated by them and passed on to their successors, this knowledge became the basis of our modern civilization. So Egypt is for us the mother land of learning. Even the letters of our alphabet had their origin in the hieroglyphics. In the British Museum are shown ivory fine-tooth combs, in double rows, exactly like those sold in every American drug-store today. Needles and pins are just the same, so are rings, necklaces, bracelets, vials, patterns of cloth, keys, knives, spoons, and no end of other common things.

We know that during these six thousand years Egypt had many rulers, complete catalogues of whom are preserved. It is sufficient for us to remember three or four only. Thotmes I, a great conqueror, introduced the horse into Egypt after an Asiatic campaign, and it is on a monument of his time that we first find a representation of that animal. Thotmes III built the splendid temple at Karnak, the walls of which are covered with the accounts of his triumphs. Seti, a very magnificent king, constructed the first canal between the Red Sea and the Nile. His son, Rameses II, is well known to us as the Pharaoh that persecuted the Israelites (not the one drowned in the Red Sea), whose mummy was lately found and is now pre-

served in the Egyptian national collection. The word Pharaoh means simply "great house," and was applied to all rulers, just as the Russians call their emperors czars.

Some years ago the supply of mummies was so great that they were used for fuel on the railways. Now the remaining supply is properly protected. The embalmed body was swathed in linen bandages, which are now of a dark brown color, as is the flesh of the corpse. The coffin was made of a sort of papier mache, and covered with little painted pictures in hieroglyphics in red and blue; it was also shaped somewhat like a body and had a face meant to be a portrait of the dead. In the sarcophagus was placed a little statue, personating a slave, who was supposed to wait on the deceased person in the realm of the departed. Favorite objects of daily use, like toilet articles, were included, in the expectation that they would be needed. For instance, one famous court beauty was found with a mirror and a vial of perfume by her side.

The religion of the ancient Egyptians grew to be very complex, but is believed to have started from a very clear idea of one great universal God who formed all things out of nothing, made the day and the night, loved goodness and hated evil, provided for the welfare of men, and ruled the destiny of nations; and this God they typified by all that is best and strongest, most beautiful and productive among visible things, but gradually the symbols came to receive divine honors, at least from the ignorant. So in time, the Sun, first a symbol of God the Life Giver, came to be worshipped as a distinct power. This worship was ascribed to the sun under four aspects, each possessing a different name; there was Harmachis or the Sphinx, for the rising sun; Ra, for its midday strength; Tum, for sunset; and Osiris, the judge of the dead, during the hours of darkness. We can identify the statues of these deities by special ornaments; for instance, Osiris wears a cap ornamented with the feather of truth, and carries a whip and crook as indicative of his governing and directing power. Isis is the moon goddess, the wife of Osiris; she is usually represented sitting, and bears on her head the moon between a pair of cows horns. The Egyptians also had sacred bulls, crocodiles, wolves, cats and water fowls, and after death embalmed their

bodies. At Sakkarah, some miles above Gizeh, under the temple of Serapis, a great catacomb was discovered, filled with the sarcophagi of embalmed bulls. These coffins are of polished red granite, each cut from a single block, and each as large as an ordinary parlor or bedroom. In its lifetime each sacred bull was provided for in great luxury; it reposed on a soft bed behind the silk curtains of a temple, as in a shrine. The worshiper, seeking its favor, offered it food; if the bull ate it, all was well; if the food was refused, bad luck for the worshipper, he was doomed. The cost of the funeral of one of these sacred animals was about a hundred thousand dollars.

Once the Nile had seven mouths, but now only two are navigated. The country included is the Delta, and is the most fertile part of Egypt, comprising 11,000 square miles, and supporting 300 towns and villages. The trip up the Nile is undertaken by few tourists, as the shortest excursion to the first cataract requires three weeks and costs several hundred dollars. Usually a flat-bottomed steamer is patronized, but very wealthy people love to engage sumptuous house-boats, which progress more slowly. The air of early spring is delicious, and nowhere on earth is it so clear as in Egypt, hence the moon and stars at night are of extraordinary brilliancy. When the house-boat or steamer is tied up for the night, a supper fit for kings is served, after which come music, talk, games, or dreamy contemplation of the dusky shores and glinting water, beyond which rise the shadowy forms of pyramids, temples, palm trees and other novel objects. Oft-times the boatmen sing their plaintive melodies, accompanied by strange instruments. No trip can be more weird, fascinating, and strangely soothing, than the journey up the mystic Nile.

The most prodigious temples, prolific in gigantic columns, almost unimpaired by the ages of ages, are encountered in this region. I have mentioned Karnac. At Thebes, (modern Luxor), the spectacle baffles description. In a rock-girdled enclosure are groups of temples, more than twenty in all, unrivaled as to grandeur of design and richness of ornamentation. Rameses II built several of these groups, also the avenue of sphinxes extending from Luxor to Karnak, a mile and a half. Think of the astounding dimensions of the Great Temple, as vast as a cathedral, having 134 columns, the central ones measuring 30 feet in circumference and 62 feet in height, bearing the sculptured outlines of the lotus plant in their capitals. The most beautiful of such ancient tem-

ples are on the island of Philae, where the vivid coloring of the interior remains fresh and uninjured. The enormous dam at Assouan, now completed, the greatest gift of England to Egypt, designed to hold the upper waters for gradual distribution as needed, and reclaiming a million and a half of the finest acres on earth, is near Philae, and it is feared the island will henceforth be submerged, to the ruin of its sublime architecture; but sentiment has to give way to the practical needs of existence.

BASKET BALL NOTES

The Girls' Basket Ball Team practised Wednesday, December 31st, for the first time since the game at the Y. M. C. A. The object of the renewed practice was a game with the Girls' High School Team, of Zanesville, which as yet has failed to assume definite form. Word was received through the Newark team's coach that a game was expected, and after much practising with that in view, no challenge was received.



A letter was handed to Captain Ethol Brillhart, from New Concord, saying that the team there would like to arrange for a game with the Newark team. It is undecided yet what will be done, but the girls rather expect to go.



Charlotte Neal and Julia Braunhold have withdrawn from the team, and Helen Jones has dropped out until she shall fully recover from her recent illness.



Miss Louise Jones, who was captain of the Girls' Basket Ball Team at Denison, has been practising with the Newark team.



Wanted—A coach!

For the last two weeks the team has been coached in turn by Louis Daerr and Howard Brillhart, who were home from O. S. U. for their Christmas vacation, and by Mr. Homer Jones.

Whether the boys fear that the work will prove too much for them or not, we cannot say, but at any rate, the needed coach is not forthcoming.



No arrangements have been made for a fire at the hall, so the games must necessarily be heated to keep the thermometer above the freezing point.

The girls are in hopes that they can procure the

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use of Idlewilde Park as soon as the weather will permit outdoor practice.

The lack of a suitable hall has done much to retard the advance of the team, and practising at the park will be a great improvement in many ways.

LAUGHS AND LAUGHTER

A. JESTER

Did you ever stop and think of the countless different kinds of laughter you hear every day? But, speaking of laughs, let us consider some.

The hollowest laugh is the laugh a man laughs when he sees the necktie his wife has bought him.

The most heart-rending laugh is that of the summer girl that's shaken you and is gadding around with some other man.

The most untimely laugh is the laugh of the boy who's making off in the darkness with a stolen watermelon.

The cutest little laugh is the laugh of your best girl. It generally costs a couple of theatre tickets and a dollar or two hack hire, though.

The most dangerous laugh is the laugh of a man when he's getting shaved at the barber shop.

The most grotesque laugh is that of the fat woman at a picnic, when she has a pickle in her mouth.

The emptiest laugh is that of a pupil as he leaves the recitation room, after he has flunked, or as he views the grade on his test paper and suddenly crushes it before any of his classmates can see it.

The most hilarious laugh is the laugh of the fellow who scoops in the stakes on a jack-high bluff.

One of the most comical laughs is that of a person who has gotten in a hive of bees and the mouth sticks out to one side, while the nose acts as though it was mad about it.

The most enjoyable laugh is the laugh on some one else.

The laughter of some people is soft, sweet, and flowing like the ripple of a meadow brook or the carol of the first robin in early spring; while the laughter of others reminds you of the screech of an old turkey gobbler, or the wail of an asthmatic donkey. A melodious, honest laugh is worth going many steps to hear, for next to having a good laugh all to ourselves, we like to hear a laugh of this kind.

Laughter is one of Nature's best medicines, and beats pills and bitters out of sight. Laughter brushes down the cobwebs from the ceiling of the brain, sweeps out old musty whims and cranky notions

and gloomy forebodings, and adorns the chambers of thought with bright and beautiful pictures of hope. When laughter enters the front door, despair scoots up the chimney flue and remorse hastily flies away. The phantoms of dread immediately commence to break down, and the imps of gloom look like the members of a German band.

So, fellow pupils of the illustrious Newark High School, be merry and laugh; and if you are informed that it is your fate to take the fast approaching examinations, perhaps laughter will help you through.

AEOLIAN CLUB

A new club has been formed by some of the High School pupils, the object of which is the advancement of its members along musical lines.

The club is composed of the same girls who met

occasionally last year for the same purpose, but they did not organize until a few weeks ago. A business meeting was held at the Central House, at which the club was organized, and the following officers elected:

President, Grace Keenan; Vice President, Ethol Brillhart; Recording Secretary, Bessie McClure; Corresponding Secretary, Stella Howard; Treasurer, Elsie Hirschberg.

The first program rendered by the new club was given at the home of Miss Elsie Hirschberg. The names of Anna Davis and Kathryn Vance were proposed for membership and they were elected.

The organization of this club shows that there is an increased interest in music among the High School pupils, which is very commendable.

SPECIAL OFFER TO HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

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LOCALS

When the last issue of The Hetuck came out we had just been called upon suddenly to write an essay on Newark, with no notice beforehand. It was the first of our Friday afternoon exercises for the year.

The next Friday we were surprised with a spelling lesson consisting of the words misspelled the week before.

We are now wondering what will be next, and are prepared for anything, from a writing lesson to impromptu speeches.



We hear that the board of education has decreed that the High School shall be fitted out with electric lights.

We have not seen them yet and hope to get the use of them before the longest day in the year.

Perhaps then we may be able to have our chapel well lighted for our evening entertainments, and on these short days not to be compelled to cut our afternoon programs short because no light can be obtained without some one's standing on the heads of the audience.

It will also be a great improvement to have good lights in the study halls, so our bad boys will have no excuse to amuse themselves, their classmates and teacher, because the day is too stormy and dark to use their eyes.



Supt. Townsend has been presented with a picture of the Newark teachers, taken when the late Prosecuting Attorney Philipps was principal of the High School.

This picture was found in Attorney Philipps' desk, and is to be framed and hung in the library.



On Christmas day a brass altar cross was presented to the English Lutheran church, in memory of Miss Lucy Taafel, a teacher of the Eighth grade the last few years of her life.



Dr. A. T. Perry, president of Marietta College, addressed the students in chapel Dec. 4th.

From his address very many of those who cannot go to college or have taken the Commercial course, were made to feel like criminals or that their lives must be lived in vain.

Opinions differ on this subject of college education and no one can deny that it is an excellent thing,

but Ella Wheeler Wilcox says in one of her most beautiful poems, that he who is full of book knowledge and nothing more, has not so much to live for as the man who has learned beautiful lessons from contact with mankind.



Miss Allen expects to sail Feb. 5th with Miss Laura Jones to visit the shores of the Mediterranean for two or three months.

During her absence Miss Castle will teach her classes.



Col. French, who lectured in the chapel two years ago on India and the Klondike, wishes to come to Newark again in March and lecture for the schools.



Two entertainments to be held in the High School chapel next month deserve especial mention, and the hope that they may be largely attended.

The first is the play to be given by the Juniors on Friday evening, Feb. 13. As it is under the direction of Miss Florence King, its success is assured.

Last, but not least, by any means, is the lecture, "When You and I Were Boys," by Dr. James Ball Naylor, the popular novelist, poet and entertainer. As the author of Ralph Marlow, he is well known and his name is sure to bring a crowd that will completely fill the chapel.

The Seniors feel themselves very fortunate in having secured his services, both to give Newark people a treat in the way of an entertainment and to fill their own treasury for all those memorials, receptions, etc.



Prof. Steele has placed some of the drawings by the public school pupils on exhibition in the Y. M. C. A. building. Many of these show marked talent.



Dr. Wilber, of Mt. Vernon, made a most excellent address in the chapel December 5th. We always enjoy having such grand, good men talk to us.



Mary Legge, of the Junior, and Annie Evans, of the Sophomore Class, have withdrawn from school.



Ada Sims, of the Senior Class, is teaching school at Gratiot, a town near Zanesville.

We hope she will return and graduate with the class, for she is one of our brightest pupils.

ALUMNI NOTES

'01—Miss Florence Parrish has been visiting in Newark, the guest of Miss Ida Moore.

'02—Mr. Aaron Warman spent his vacation in Newark and visited the school several times. He returned last week to Gambier to renew his studies at Kenyon.

'02—Miss Mabel Miller returned from Cincinnati to spend the Christmas vacation at home.

'02—Mr. Verne Priest, who attended O. S. U. last term, is going to Denison for the remainder of the year.

'02—Miss Goldie McCann was a visitor in chapel Christmas week.

'01—Miss Cora Duncan has been placed on the contingent list.

'02—Miss Mabel Phillips returned to the Conservatory of Music, at Cincinnati, after a pleasant visit with her parents on West Church street.

How the Class of '02 are spending their time:

Aaron Warman—Attending Kenyon.

Merrill Montgomery—At Denison.

Louis Daerr—At O. S. U.

Walter Davis—At Bostwick's.

Verne Priest—Attending Denison.

Martha Willson—Teaching school at Woodside.

Grace Chalfant—Clerking at Griggs'.

Edna Goff—Indexing at Court House.

Helen Graff—At home.

Goldie McCahon—At home.

Bessie Laird—Teaching at Parkersburg, W. Va.

Fannie Smith—At telephone exchange.

Olive Spencer—Pursuing a course at Denison.

Martha Block—Attending a normal school at Terre Haute.

Jean Moore—In Berlin, Germany.

Mabel Miller—At Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati.

Mary Haight—At home.

Cassie Hillier—Taking a post-graduate course in German.

Helen Crane—At Dension.

Stella Howard—At home.

Mabel Phillips—At Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati.

Hazel Bremigan—Doing contingent work.

Maud McConnel—At home.

Lizzie Yantz—At home.

Emma Gault—Teaching at Monongahela, Pa.

Iva Morgan—At Auditor's office.

Vina Jones—At home.

Mary Anderson—At Auditor's office.

TO LAUGH AT IF YOU SEE THE JOKE

Prof. Tait—Iron is not a good heat conductor.

Stella—Why do they make stoves of it, then?

Homer has discovered that an ink well will not hold ink when turned inside down.

Billy and his New York souvenirs seem to be quite the rage, but Lulu May gets the sleigh-rides.

Friend—What kind of a man do you admire most, sober or serious?

Ruth—I like a Jester.

WHAT SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO DO

Lulu—Write letters.

Lulu May—Go sleigh-riding.

Ray—Walk westward.

Musa—To admire Minnehaha and Hepzibah, her most valued Christmas gifts.

SOME THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN SAID

Katie—He read the Greek literature of the Romans.

Harvey (tragically)—Are all women like Evangeline?

The renewed interest in basket ball has kept several of the girls from Glee Club meetings.

Mr. Tait spent his Christmas vacation at New York, Miss Thomas at her home in Dayton, Ohio, and Mr. Austin at his home in Morrice, Mich.

"Why doesn't that big, hulking fellow sitting yonder shoo those chickens out of the garden?"

"He is a blacksmith. He only shooes horses!"

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NATIONAL BANKS

RUTH A. SPEER, '03

A bank in its simplest form is an institution where money may be deposited for safe-keeping. But banks are usually established to lend as well as to receive money, and the profits of the banker are commonly derived from the excess of interest from those indebted to him for the interest he allows.

When the business of borrowing and lending money first appeared, it was not a distinct profession, but was undertaken by goldsmiths and dealers in precious metals.

Later on, in the progress of the separation of employments, which is characteristic of advancing society, banking became a business of its own, and was sub-divided into many branches independently pursued.

In the United States, before the late Civil War, it had been the uniform practice of the different states of the Union to allow banks to be established for the issue of notes, payable in specie on demand.

Banking was quite free, except in cases where the liabilities of share-holders in banks was to be limited to the amount of their shares, and then they had, previously to 1838, to be established by acts of local legislation.

Under this system the changes in the amount and value of paper currency of the United States were greater than in any other country, and it produced an unprecedented amount of bankruptcy and ruin.

Between 1811 and 1820, about one hundred and ninety-five banks in different parts of the Union became bankrupt. But bad as this instance was, it was nothing to that which took place subsequently to 1834.

The accounts of the aggregate issues of the banks differed from sixty-six to one hundred and forty-nine millions between the years 1830-'37. As most men of sense anticipated, the result was that every bank in the Union stopped payments in 1837. The next year the banks having the largest capitals and best management resumed payments.

But time and again, after a short of prosperity, crashes would come and most all of the banks would be destroyed.

The evils of the American system were aggravated by the low denominations of the notes which most banks issued. This brought them into the hands of retail traders and laborers, who always suffer severely from bank failures.

After 1838 and 1842, various measures were taken in nearly all the states, principally in New York, to restrain the free action of the banks, and to prevent a repetition of the former calamities.

In New York, for example, banks were divided into two great classes—incorporated and free. The former, incorporated by a state law, had to conform to certain regulations, and to contribute a half per cent. annually upon their capital to a security fund, which was devoted to the payment of the notes of defaulting banks.

This was an objectionable plan, for it did not prevent bankruptcies, and it compelled well managed banks to contribute to a fund which went to pay the debts of those that were mismanaged. It consequently declined in favor and soon became rarely acted upon.

In the free banking system, all individuals or associations who chose to deposit securities (minimum amount, \$100,000) for their payment, were allowed to issue an equal amount of notes.

This was by far the more efficient, as well as the more popular of the two plans, although it was not free from objections.

It might no doubt have been improved by increasing the proportion of securities of notes. But, owing to the variety of securities that were taken (viz., all manner of bonds and mortgages, state, canal, and railroad stocks, etc.), and the uncertainty of their value, a great deal of risk was always incurred in accepting them, and they could never form a proper foundation on which to issue notes.

The universal stoppage of the banks was the consequence of these proceedings.

The Civil War had as one of its consequences the introduction of a general banking law in the United States.

At the beginning of the war, in 1861, the amount of paper money in circulation was about two hundred millions and the coin in circulation was estimated at two hundred and seventy-five millions.

The necessities of the Treasury very soon compelled the Government to borrow from the associated banks of New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and to issue demand-notes to the extend of fifty million dollars, which, however, were not at first made legal tender.

In 1862 Congress authorized the issue of one hun-

dred and fifty million dollars in Treasury notes of not less than five dollars each, and this issue was declared legal tender, except in discharge of customs duties and of the payment of interest of United States on the national debt.

By a law passed in 1863 and amended in 1864, a Currency Bureau and a Comptroller of Currency were established in the Treasury Department, with the power to authorize banking associations of not less than five persons subscribing a minimum capital of \$100,000, 50 per cent. to be paid at once and the remainder within six months.

It was enacted that any such association, before commencing business, must transfer to the Treasurer of the United States any United States interest-bearing bonds, not less than one-third of the capital stock, and should thereupon receive from the Comptroller of the Currency, circulating notes of different denominations in blank, registered and countersigned, equal in amount to 90 per cent. of the current market value of bonds so transferred, but not exceeding their par value.

The whole amount of notes thus issued was not to exceed three hundred millions, one-half to be apportioned among the states according to their representative population, and the other half apportioned with regard to the existing banking capital, resources, and business of the states.

The banks already existing in the several states were rapidly transformed into national banks under the operation of this law, and their previous notes withdrawn in exchange for the new national bank issue.

The currency of the Union thus came to consist of the demand-notes of the Treasury, and of the notes of the national banks, the latter passing throughout the Union, whatever the bank through which they were issued, since the ultimate payment of them was secured by the deposit, under the law stated, of an adequate amount in United States bonds at the Treasury.

After the war, gold remained out of circulation, but no inconvenience was felt from the existence of a pure paper circulation, until in 1873 the large financial house of Jay Cooke & Co. suspended payments. Other financial houses were forced to take the same steps, several banks closed their doors, and a severe panic set in.

The holders of the notes in circulation of the banks that failed were protected by the deposit of bonds at the Treasury, and the notes were never discredited,

but the financial distress was excessive and lasted many months.

This demonstrates the fact that the National Bank law protected the holders of National Bank notes from loss, but afforded no immunity against the occurrence of financial crises.

A LITTLE NONSENSE

An indolent man is a dead loss to himself.

Breath is the most useful thing in the long run.

It takes a pretty sharp remark to cut a slow man to the quick.

A western blizzard is what one might call a howling success.

The house of a tidy woman and a motion to adjourn are always in order.

The woman who goes shopping makes counter charges against her husband.

If you are dissatisfied with your lot put it in the hands of a real estate agent.

Why is a man that has no children invisible? Because he is not a parent (apparent).

An old game-keeper says that without the dear ladies, we should be but a stagnation.

"Here is where I do the real thing," said the magician, as he turned a cow into a garden.

Riches have wings, which is probably the reason why it is so easy to make the money fly.

The North Pole is much like a woman's pocket—we all know where it should be, but we can't find it.

"I have noticed," said Willie Spanker, "that a felt-slipper is not felt so much as one which is not felt at all."

A baby is like a crop of wheat—it is first cradled. Then it is thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

"I have met," remarked the old man, "but two sensible women in my life." The innocent maid gazed into his face and asked, "Who was the other woman?"

"I'm sorry I didn't go to that bargain sale," remarked the soprano. "I understand some very lovely things went for a song." "That's so, my dear," replied the contralto, "but do you think any of your notes would be high enough?"

An Irish lawyer addressed the court as "gentlemen," instead of as "Your Honors." After he had concluded, a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately apologized thus: "May it please the court, in the heat of the debate, I called your honors gentlemen. It was a mistake, your honors."

LITERARY SOCIETY

The question of Literary Societies has been much discussed since the opening of school, and, although the need of such societies was acknowledged, no steps were taken to organize one until the week before Christmas. It was then that about fifteen Seniors met and organized a Debating Society, to be composed of Twelfth Grade pupils only. The society was to meet on Friday evening, and the work was to be entirely voluntary. But before the constitution had been signed, the announcement was made that Literary Societies were to be organized, with exercises to take place the last hour on Friday afternoon.

Those who had joined the Debating Society felt that the work of two clubs would be too much, so they decided to merge their society into the other.

The management of the societies is to be left to the pupils, the only stipulation being that a teacher shall be present as a critic at each meeting.

There will doubtless be a spirit of rivalry between the two societies, but we hope that this will lead only to better work.

The seed has fallen on good ground; let us see that there is a plentiful harvest.

SECTION ONE

On Friday afternoon, Jan. 9th, half of the Juniors and Seniors assembled in Room 1 to organize a Literary Society. Prof. Childs was appointed temporary chairman, with Ethol Metz as temporary secretary. The body then proceeded to elect their officers, with the following result:

President, Elizabeth King; Vice President, Elsie Davis; Secretary, Edna Swanson; Treasurer, Howard Broome.

On motion, three committees were appointed by the President. The Executive Committee, to be composed of the officers of the society, assisted by Musa Beall, Macey Baird and Ethol Brillhart. The Committee on Constitution was composed of Myrtle Miller, Julia Braunhold, Homer, Muriel Acton, Earl Alspach, while Hazel Armstrong Ethel Metz and Warren Suter were appointed to select a name for the society.

The chief business of the meeting being completed, the society adjourned to meet next Friday afternoon.

While the members of the Literary Society No. 1 were organizing and electing their officers, Society No. 2 was likewise engaged.

Mr. Austin acted as temporary chairman and con-

ducted the meeting until succeeded at the chair by Mr. Harvey Alexander, who was elected President by a majority vote.

All elections were made by informal ballot, and the result of them is as follows:

President, Harvey Alexander; Vice President, Wilfred Bolin; Treasurer, Norton Suter; Secretary, Helen Weiant; Assistant Secretary, Ruth Speer.

A motion was made and carried that the program and executive committee should be one and the same, consisting of the President, Vice President, Treasurer and the two Secretaries, with the addition of three other members not officers. The time, however, was so limited, that the election of the latter three had to be postponed until the next meeting.

Another motion was made and adopted, authorizing the president to appoint a committee of three for drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the society at the next meeting for approval.

Mr. Austin kindly consented to act as Parliamentary Critic, and from the way in which the meeting was conducted, it became very evident that his services will be much needed and appreciated.

COULDN'T PLAY PING-PONG

Maud Muller on a summer day,
Raked the meadows sweet with hay.
Beneath her straw hat, trimmed with green,
A wealth of freckles could be seen.
Singing as she wrought and her merry glee
Was like a song-bird's melody.
But when she glanced to the far-off town,
While from its hill-slope, looking down,
The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And well-known longing filled her breast.
The judge came prancing down the lane,
And spoke to Maud as he drew his rein;
"I came, Miss Maud, to ask," said he,
"If you will play ping-pong with me?"
She looked at the rake and she looked at the
hay,

And she answered the judge in a hopeless way:
"Of all sad words the saddest are these:
I can't play ping-pong whenever I please."
The judge regretted and rode away,
And Maud continued raking hay.
Alas! for the judge, alas! for the maid,
And the ping-pong game that never was played.

—W. J. L., in N. Y. Sun.

ROUND TABLE

We give our best bow and heartiest thank you to the papers which have spoken a kind and encouraging word to us. We are glad to know that we please some, and will guard against becoming conceited, although Oliver Wendell Holmes does say in *The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*: "Talk about conceit as much as you like, it is to human character what salt is to the ocean; it keeps it sweet, and renders it durable."

The Aurora, from Canal Dover, O., is welcomed among our circle of interesting papers.

We must say that we admire the cover of *The Interlude*. It is very appropriate, and "just the thing" for the December festivities.

The design on the cover of the *Moccasin* reminds us of Longfellow's hero—Hiawatha.

The *Orange and Black* does its best to represent in its appearance its name.

Judging from the long list of names on the staff of *The High School Argus*, we might expect wonderful results. It might be, though, that they did not want to have to work so hard.

The *Scribe* comes to our table in a bright red cover. While we have had every color of the rainbow among our exchanges, we are Dutch enough to like it.

The *Oracle* (Des Moines, Iowa,) for November believes in helping celebrate the occasion. We come to this conclusion when we look at its four turkeys.

The *Comet*, of West Pittston, Pa., contains a large number of good articles in the December issue.

The local column of the *Otterbein Argus* is well written.

The *Blue Stocking*, of Columbus, O., has a very pleasing appearance, and the interior is highly commendable.

The November issue of *The Quaker* was the first we have received. We are glad to make new friends.

The *High School Comus* is an attractive little paper, and we should expect it to be, for we see by the Honor Roll that there are some bright people in the school.

❖ ❖

The *Knot* has kindly noticed our work and encouraged us, but may be add that our Indian has been civilized and is not at all dangerous.

❖ ❖

The *Grinds* in *The Owl* are certainly cutting and to the point. The writer of them surely believes in saying what he thinks.

❖ ❖

The *Red and Black*, of Chicago, gives a great deal of its space to society notes.

❖ ❖

The page given to current events in *The Comet*, from Reno, Nevada, is a valuable addition to the paper.

❖ ❖

The Student, of Covington, Ky., is the only paper we receive in which the exchange notes are printed in such a heaped up style.

❖ ❖

The Academy Student, of Weeping Water, Neb., is the smallest paper we have been honored with, but is not by any means of the least value.

❖ ❖

The Red and Black, from Reading, Pa., is a thoroughly good paper, from the beginning to the end.

❖ ❖

The *Exchange* column of *The Scribbler* would surely be improved if it did not contain so many jokes taken from other papers. We do not think this is the purpose of this part of a paper.

❖ ❖

Old Hughes is a good paper and we are pleased with it in many ways.

❖ ❖

The Nugget is improving rapidly. The increase in the number of stories is doing much to produce this change.

❖ ❖

The Fram contains an article entitled, *Defense of Aaron Burr*, which is well written and speaks very highly of this man.

SANWANEE

Sanwanee sat alone before the door of her father's wigwam. The moon was shining and there was a faint stir in the black forest before her. She could see the Milky Way, like a broad white ribbon, waving across the sky—the road to the happy hunting grounds.

Sanwanee was not in tune with her surroundings. She was the daughter of a chief, but this did not mean that her life was always happy.

Most of the men of the tribe were off on a hunting expedition and had pitched their camp about twenty miles from their village. Sanwanee's mother had been in a mood that day which was anything but pleasant. After working hard all day, Sanwanee had stolen off by herself for a few minutes, and almost before she had time to think her eyes had closed and she was fast asleep. Her mother, after an extended hunt, found her so, and, to appease her wrath, she had beaten her.

Thus it came that Sanwanee sat alone and watched the stars with a resentful look in her black eyes. She was a tall, slim, graceful Indian girl, the pride of her father and a cause of continual bad humor to her mother. She was the idol of the village, and especially to a young warrior by the name of Haswan.

At last she arose, and telling herself that she would go off to the big forest and wait there until her father's return, she walked off into the dark shadows of the night.

She walked on and on through the dark forest, but with no fear in her heart, for she had spent many a night in wandering about, when affairs in her father's wigwam grew unbearable.

At last, overcome by weariness, she sank down in the grass and went to sleep. It was in the gray dawn when she awoke. She could barely discover, moving about among the trees, stealthy figures, and could just hear the low, gutteral sounds, that only an Indian can make when he is hungry.

She lay quite still and in the growing light she could more plainly make out the brown bodies of the Indians, decorated profusely with war paint and feathers. She recognized in them a hostile tribe, and also instinct told her what their mission was. She forgot her anger against her mother in the fear of what she knew would happen if she did not warn her father. She only thought of the helpless women and children. She would try to get away before it grew lighter, lest she should be discovered.

Sanwanee began to work her way slowly away from the Indians to the place where the ponies were tethered. When she reached them all the Indians were engrossed in breakfast, and she had little trouble in unfastening a pony and getting on it unobserved. She cut it with her whip and it leaped forward with a snort. The noise reached the quick ears of the Indians, however, and in an instant all sprang to their feet and fifty arrows went spinning through the air.

Sanwanee urged the pony to its utmost speed; not because she feared they would follow her, for she knew they would think she was returning home, but as all the warriors were away, would not fear any news she might carry to them. She urged her pony because she felt the warm blood trickling down her shoulder.

All day Sanwanee rode, never stopping to bind up the throbbing wound. The Indians would attack her camp at night, and would burn the wigwams and slay the inhabitants, so if she could reach her father before sunset, her mission would be performed.

The sun was a blazing disk over the crest of a hill when a young Indian girl of about eighteen years, with wild, flowing black locks, and her right shoulder stained with blood, tumbled off her pony into a camp of hunters. She whispered her warning and sank into unconsciousness, and the warriors, spreading a blanket over her, mounted their horses and dashed away.

The moon was shining and the Milky Way waved across the sky, and at the Indian camp there was great rejoicing. A big fire, a dance and a feast, with no fear of enemies, made the Indians happy. So tonight all was joy and gladness.

Apart, in the shadows, two figures could be dimly seen. Neither spoke, but Hasman and Sanwanee were happy.

"It is remarkable," said the political aspirant to his friend, "how differently people are affected by the same thing."

"How do you mean?" inquired his companion.

"Well, I was thinking of my speech. It keeps me awake four nights, and put everybody who heard it to sleep in half an hour."

An exchange remarks that the flower of the family is often last to rise.

COMMITTEES OF CONGRESS

In the first meeting of Congress, in 1789, both Houses found themselves without official members and leaders. The House was most in need of these, for it had so many bills and plans to discuss that it found committees were necessary, but in 1802 we find only five of these in the house, so we see the system was not perfected at once. The Senate was occupied with executive business, and did not until 1816 create those committees which the House by experience had found necessary for dealing with legislative duties.

The Speaker of the House is the most important member of the party who has a seat in the House, and his chief duty is to nominate the numerous standing committees. In the first Congress the House tried the plan of appointing all the committees by ballot, but this did not work well, and the plan of selecting all the committees by the Speaker, unless otherwise especially directed by the House, was adopted, and since then. Not only does he appoint them, but even selects the chairman of each, thus putting in his hands a vast amount of power. In this way the party that has the most influence rules the house, and as the chairmanships of the committees are the posts of the most power, the disposal of them is a patronage by means of which the Speaker can gain support for himself and his party. He is obliged to give these positions to the great men who have aided him to secure his place, and in this way a little check is put on his power. Yet, after all, his influence is far-reaching, and, perhaps, superior to the President's. The chairman of the most important committee, that of Ways and Means, comes nearer than any other person to the position of leader of the House.

The standing committees of the Senate, those which are regularly formed at the beginning of each Congress, are appointed by the Senate itself, by ballot. Each consists of from two to thirteen members, the most common number being from seven to nine. Every Senator is on at least one committee. Besides these standing ones, select committees are appointed, on particular subjects of current interest, from time to time.

The most important standing committees are: Ways and Means; Appropriations; Elections; Banking and Currency; Accounts; Rivers and Harbors; Judiciary (including changes in private law as well as in courts of justice); Railways; Canals; Foreign Af-

fairs; Naval Affairs; Military Affairs; Public Lands; Agriculture; Claims; and several on the expenditures of the various departments of the administration, (war, navy, etc.)

The rules of the House require that all bills which levy taxes or appropriate money shall be considered in the "Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union." This may be done at any time after the "morning hour" that is devoted to the call of the committees. The Speaker always leaves the chair, and, after the bill has been debated on, the committee rises and reports; the Speaker returns to his chair and the chairman reports to the House whatever action has been agreed upon.

Every bill is first read before Congress and then given to the Committees. Disputes sometimes arise concerning which is the appropriate committee for the bill to be given to, because a bill may deal with subjects which belong to two or more committees. Keen debates follow, for the passage of the bill may depend upon the committee to which it is submitted. Such disputes are determined by the vote of Congress. The same method is followed in each House.

After a bill has been examined and amended by the committees, it is reported back to the House, and is discussed for one hour only. So, on an average, each committee (excluding two or three of the most important) has only two hours out of the whole ten months of Congress allotted to it to present and discuss its bills. Nineteen-twentieths of the bills introduced in Congress meet their death by either not being reported by the committees, or by delaying it until late in the session. Of course, congress may demand that a bill be reported back, but it generally lets them remain silent.

The scrutiny to which the administrative committees subject the departments is so close that it occupies much of their time and interferes with their duties.

The committees do good work, but many evils arise from them, and the system is only maintained because no better one has ever been devised, and before a new one can be devised there must either be fewer bills or more time given to Congress.

The English say that the committee system discourages leadership by the division of the responsibility for legislation; it makes possible poorly constructed laws which do not pretend to be parts of a deliberate governmental policy.

We Americans can see that it cramps debate; destroys the unity of the House at a legislative body; it prevents the best men from being brought upon one piece of legislation; it gives facilities for underhand and corrupt influences.

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY CONSTELLATION
PROFESSOR CHILDS

The uncomfortable winter temperature of the January night interferes somewhat with an enthusiastic enjoyment of star-gazing, and the ordinary observer prefers to remain in the vicinity of a gas grate, even when the gas supply leaves much to be desired. A careful view of the heavenly bodies for the winter months is well worth the sacrifice of some physical comfort, however, and an introduction to the "Characters" of the picture a privilege to be sought.

In determining the location of a group or stars, some standard lines of reference in the sky must be chosen, just as in fixing the position of a house in a city we use certain standard streets. For convenience, the line of the horizon may be taken as one, and a line called the Meridian, drawn through the Zenith, or point directly overhead, and the true north and south points as another. A star or group of stars is then described in position by its distance (angle) in degrees above the horizon and its distance east or west of the meridian. An easy method for finding the true north is to use two prominent stars in a group called the Great Dipper, or the Great Bear, which is familiar to all, I am sure. The two stars form the end of the bowl of the dipper, and are on the right of the group as we face it, at this time of the year, about 8:30 o'clock in the evening; a line passing through these two stars and produced upward five times the distance between them (the "pointers" are five degrees apart), will pass very near a bright star which is about forty degrees above the horizon. This is the Pole Star and lies within a degree and a quarter of the North Pole at the heavens.

The pole star is midway between the Great Dipper and a striking group of five stars which form a rather dilapidated letter W, and are the principal members of the Constellation Cassiopiea, sometimes called "The Lady in the Chair." This constellation was named for a queen of the Ethiopians in ancient times and is the center of a "family" of constellation bearing the names of kings, princes and heroes connected with the myth in regard to Andromeda, her daughter, Cepheus, the father, Perseus the hero; Cetiss the sea monster and Pegasus the winged all play their parts in

the myth and are memorialized in the Constellations of this region in the heavens. Space does not permit more than a mere mention of these groups, except in one instance. Nearly overhead is the great square of Pegasus, formed by the three brightest stars of this constellation and one of Andromeda. The figure is a fairly exact square, about 15 degrees on each side, and the space contains very few visible stars.

To the southwest of Pegasus is one of the Constellations of the Zodiac (the zone of constellations through which the sun seems to move during the year as the earth takes its journey along its orbit. This constellation contains two prominent groups, the Pleiades and the Hyades, one of the latter being Aldebaran, a first magnitude star. The Hyades consist of five stars arranged in the form of a letter V turned on its side, and are in the head of the Bull, Taurus, the horn being the extensions of the sides of the V. Aldebaran is situated in the lower branch of the letter, to the left, and represents the eye of the Bull. To the northwest of this group are the Pleiades, representing the seven daughters of Atlas, and the unaided eye can easily detect six of the stars; on a moonless night ten or twelve may be found.

To the east and south of Taurus is the constellation Orion, the mighty hunter. This is the most magnificent of all the star groups, and one with an eye for the beauties of the heavens can look upon it without a thrill of delight. At 8 o'clock it lies somewhat east of south and about 45 degrees above the horizon. The figure of the man is marked by four stars, one in each shoulder, one in right knee and the other in the left foot, and stands nearly upright, facing the observer. The belt of the giant is formed by three second magnitude stars in a line extending westward to the Pleiades and eastward to the brightest star in the heavens, Sirius. This last star is one of the Constellation Canis Major, one of the hunting dogs or Orion. Northeast of Sirius, in the Constellation Canis Minor, lies a bright first magnitude star, Procyon, which forms with Sirius and the brightest star in Orion, Betelgeuse, in the right shoulder, an almost perfect equilateral triangle.

A mere mention of the planets is possible in this brief sketch. Mercury will be at its greatest distance east of the sun on the 17th of January, and may be visible for several nights near that date, just after sunset, about 18 degrees above the western horizon. A clear view of this planet is not easily obtained, and many fail to gain even a glimpse of his disk during an entire lifetime. Venus is now evening

star and is visible just after sunset, above the western horizon. Mercury and Venus will be near each other on the evening of January 25th. Jupiter is still visible as evening star until two or three hours after sunset.

THE EXERCISE OF THE FRANCHISE BY UNEDUCATED PEOPLE

As Americans we are universally proud of our country, its government, and its constitution handed down to us by our forefathers; so proud, in fact, that many of us will never allow that it is anything but perfect. For is it not a republic, governed by the people? And who can control their own affairs better than the people themselves? Or who will have more of an interest in their good management?

While it is true that we are living under the most perfect laws extant today, and take pride in our government by the people, I am afraid we do not realize how many of our citizens are unfit to have government affairs placed in their hands.

Our ancestors in framing the constitution were thinking of England's despotism and had learned from experience that taxation without representation is not just. True it is, indeed. The poor man who does not have property qualifications should by no means be debarred from the polls, for his mind may be as strong and his opinion as good as that of his wealthier brother. But what of the man who is uncouth and uneducated? Should one who can neither read nor write; who has no idea whether the extent of the world is limited to oceans and continents or to his particular county or township; who does not even know the multiplication table—should he be allowed to vote for men to manage the affairs of our government and make laws for our college-bred men to obey?

There is but one answer. Certainly not; especially in this enlightened age when education is free to all and ignorance is either one's own fault, or his parents'. How many more fathers would send their sons to school, rather than have them be citizens without the rights of citizenship!

The laws compelling children to attend school are to be classed among the most important ever made, but they should be national and not state laws.

The number of uneducated citizens in some of the southern states is a disgrace to the country. In many of the rural districts, about one-half of the men cannot read and write at all, and not more than one-fourth can write the simplest letter correctly, while

probably one-eighth could not pass a simple examination in arithmetic, geography and grammar.

I know all these things to be facts, for I have lived among these people.

Up until within the last ten years no examination was required of school-teachers in Florida, and many taught who could not read the Fourth Reader creditably. So what could be expected of the children they taught?

Yet these people vote without the least idea of who or what they are voting for, and not for the party which they consider in the right, but for the one their fathers belonged to or whose politicians have given them the most whisky and tobacco.

Nor is this all. Not only the electors are ignorant, but some who actually hold offices of trust and profit know but little more.

For example, a certain man who was elected as township trustee for one term and failed to be re-elected for the second, said that he couldnt understand it; that he had "politicked and polliticked, and then got deselected." The same man admired one of his friends very much because he had "a heap of educate."

A few weeks ago an article appeared in one of the papers about a member of a state legislature as far north as Virginia, who had never ridden on a railroad train, and was lacking in a great many other ways that I fail to recall. He certainly must have been well qualified to have a voice in the important affairs of the state!

It was also in the Virginia legislature that a bill was introduced to make kissing unlawful. If they had considered such a minor matter, which could never be enforced by any executive department, after the more important subject of educational qualifications of electors, which should be attended to at once, it would have been far better.

The states should realize this defection. They are best able to prevent it.

Why cannot they all follow the good step taken by Massachusetts, which alone realizes that a man who cannot read and write has no more business voting than an intelligent animal?

And if the states will not take up this matter, why does not the general government attend to it? Surely three-fourths of the states would ratify such an important amendment.

I do not mean to cast any reflection upon the country which I have been taught to honor and love as my forefathers before me have done. No—far from that.

I simply realize that a nation cannot be perfect any more than an individual can. The most noble of men have their faults, just as this most grand of nations has.

Perhaps some day in the future this evil may be remedied, and I hope that in time American citizens may be universally so well educated that no laws disqualifying the ignorant to vote will be necessary.

PHYLLIS, THE COLLEGE GIRL

Phyllis moves and speaks sedately,
Phyllis is a maiden dear;
She is going up to college,
This, her wondrous Freshman year.
They will teach her Greek and Latin,
They will discipline her mind;
Little do I care, if Phyllis
Does not leave her home behind.
Phyllis has a plain old father—
Following a plain old trade,
But he loves with rare devotion
This same dainty little maid.
Phyllis has a toil-worn mother,
Who has given of her best,
That the world might be all sunshine
For this darling of her nest.
Phyllis may find stores of knowledge
'Neath her Alma Mater's wing;
May she not forget the measure
Of the home-bound tune to sing.
May she bring her sweetest treasure,
Love undoled and faith undimmed,
When again she seeks the cottage
Where the evening lamps are trimmed.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in *Hiram College Advance*.

MEANT TO BE FUNNY

"I am a self made man," said the pompous individual, with his chest expanded.

The other looked at him critically. "Your excuse is accepted," he said.

A class of colored children was asked to use the word "delight" in a sentence. A little boy rose and said:

"When I goes to bed at night, I turns out de light."

"Willie, whom did George Washington marry?"
"The Widow Custis, ma'am."
"Had he any children?"
"Yes'm—the sons and daughters of the revolution."

Sue—You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you are engaged to a dentist!

Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life.

He swiftly gulps his coffee down,
And bolts a piece of pie;
He gets the indigestion,
And says he wonders why.

He—I spent a dime today, trying one of those lung-testing machines.

She—Is that what you mean by blowing in your money?

"How fur is Albany?" asked a countryman at the Grand Central Station.
"One hundred and forty-four miles."
"How long does it take to git thar?"
"About three hours."
"How much does it cost?"
"Three dollars and ten cents."
"Gosh! Three dollars for ridin' three hours?
Why, up in Vermont, I can ride half a day on a railroad for less money than that, an, not go as fur, neither."

She will not let him in the house
Until he wipes his feet;
Then she sails out in her long-trained gown
And wipes up all the street.

In what four respects does a caller resemble a lover? First, he comes to adore. Next, he gives the bell a ring. Next, he gives the maid his name. Then, if he does not find her out he is taken in.

The following answer was given by a High School student on an examination paper: "An angle is the exclamation made by two points on meeting in a place."



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